

McCready walked into the sewing room holding little David's hand, he spoke to Mrs. Brown, looked at his wife and his conscience pricked him with the remembrance that he had asked in to supper two of his Sunday-school boys, who he knew were seeking bad company, and hoped to help them out of it.

"Poor little wife," he said, "you are quite tired out." He went up, kissed her, pressed her to his heart. Though usually the most reserved of men, there was something in his wife's face that touched him and made him forget all else save her. The look of happiness with which she raised her face to his revealed a great deal. His face and voice expressed the deepest love. She had always been reserved, like himself, in company, "but she has taught me a new lesson," said Mrs. Brown, "that there are natures that cannot live by bread alone." The cold, reserved-looking minister showed that he loved his wife as she loved him.

Mrs. McCready's face looked transformed as she turned to Mrs. Brown and insisted on her staying to tea with them. Who should drive up just as the tea bell rang but the rich Mrs. Withers. She was a member of Mr. McCready's church. She was dressed exquisitely and held in her hand a bunch of pink roses, which she gracefully pinned on Mrs. McCready's bodice. The servant girl rang the bell again, the lads whom the minister had invited to tea were out under the apple tree with the children, and all came rushing in merrily. Mrs. McCready had arranged for a nice little tea, and with much cordiality she invited Mrs. Withers to stay.

"If you really mean it," she said, "I would be delighted. I have felt so miserable and lonely at the hotel. In fact, I've been crying all day. It is the anniversary of my boy's birthday. Guy would be just the age of your Elizabeth, Mrs. McCready," she said with tears swimming in her eyes, and as she seated herself at the parsonage table and looked at the happy children, she exclaimed:

"O, Mrs. McCready, my dear woman, be thankful for your treasures—your children, your husband and a happy home. I would be willing to exchange everything I have on earth to-night to have what you have."—*Sarah H. Henton.*

WE are not to carry others' burdens that they can carry as well as ourselves. True helpfulness consists in giving comfort; and comfort means giving strength to those who are weary by inspiring them when they hesitate or fail.—*David O. Meare, D. D.*

## Church News.

### FROM NORTH LIBERTY, O.

The Brethren of North Liberty, O., met in quarterly business meeting, May 22, and the following officers were elected. Our worthy pastor, S. B. Grisso was chosen elder which was much unexpected to him. Nevertheless we feel that by the help of God he is capable of performing the duties enjoined upon him, and we hope and pray that we as a church may do our duty toward God and our pastor, thereby make it a pleasant pastoral year for Brother Grisso and much good done for the cause of Christ which should be so dear to us all.

Brother George Wineland was chosen deacon; brother Charles Leedy, secretary; brother George Wineland, treasurer, and brethren M. Miller and A. R. Beal, trustees. One member added by letter. We have a promising Sabbath-school at this place and use the Brethren literature, which we think there is none better and *good enough for us..* We expect to observe Children's day June 21.

Our S. S. C. E. has not been wide awake for some time past, but expect to reorganize in the near future and again wake up to duty. Your sister.

ALICE GRUBB.

### GLEANINGS FROM THE WAYSIDE.

Though some of us have been silent for some time we were not idle by any means but have been very busy during the last month with our regular work, and holding communion meetings on Monday evening. Following our appointments at Maple Grove, we held our communion, and a glorious meeting was enjoyed. Here we met brother Isaac Ross who kindly consented to preach for us on Saturday night and Sunday night.

On Monday evening following our appointment at College Corner was our communion, a large attendance both of members and spectators, good order prevailed. Here we met Brother Ross again, who rendered valuable assistance. We consented to accompany him to his charge at Loree, on Thursday, where they held their communion. We were kindly received by the brethren of Loree, having served them as pastor for seven years prior to this time.

After we had gathered at the College Corner church, and almost time for service, a sister requested baptism at our hands. We hastened to the river where the ordinance was attended to in the presence of a large audience, and returned to communion only a few minutes late. On Thursday night of last week we attend-

ed communion at Milford, Ind., and enjoyed a good meeting; good interest prevailed.

Next Monday night will be our communion at Salem, Ind. From there Mrs. Summers and I will go to Pleasant Hill, Ohio, for a two weeks visit with the church at that place and rest a little while. We have been very busy during the last six months. The work is moving along nicely, and the prospects are good for enlarging Zion's borders.

WM. W. SUMMERS.

North Manchester, Ind.

### FROM DAYTON, O.

The Dayton Brethren church, by the grace of God, stands a living witness to the truth—upon this rock I will build my church; and the gates of hell shall not prevail against it. Matt. 16:18. Our membership is not large, and we have no church property, but according to the Word we do have a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens. II Cor. 5:1. Praise the Lord. Rejoice in the Lord alway: and again I say, Rejoice. Phil. 4:4. As the eyes of servants look unto the hand of their masters, and as the eyes of a maiden unto the hand of her mistress; so our eyes wait upon the Lord our God, until that he have mercy upon us. Psa. 123:2.

Under the efficient supervision of our faithful elder, brother Simon Mikesell of Troy, Ohio, we thank God, and take courage.

Our services are as follows: Lord's day morning, Sabbath-school and preaching; in the evening, young people's meeting, and cottage prayer meeting every Wednesday evening. We use the Brethren literature in our Sabbath-school, and we *know* it is second to none.

Sister Keim and her daughter Leona Mottice, both of Louisville, Ohio, were with us in the morning service to-day. These two devoted sisters, consecrated to the Master's cause wield an influence for good wherever they are. We were very much encouraged by their presence and help. Sister Leona presided at the organ very acceptably. Through the courtesy of brother and sister J. C. Kimmel, of this city, they have gone to the Bear Creek church to hear Brother Tombaugh this evening.

The writer holds no official position in the Dayton church and does not desire any. If the State Conference, or the National Conference wishes to reconstruct, reorganize, or do anything whatever to advance the Lord's cause in this place, the city is yours. Come. Correspondence, if any, on this line should be addressed to the elder, brother Simon Mikesell, Troy, O. Fraternally,

S. KIEHL.